



## **ADVERTISING GROWTH!**

Actual Number of Advts. Printed During First 10 Months of 1883 (4 Years 63,549

PRINTED DURING FIRST 511,568

PRICE ONE CENT.

WHERE POOR MEN GAMBLE.

A SULLIVAN STREET DEN WHICH CAUSES SUFFERING IN MANY HOMES.

Screened by a Pretended Plumber's Shop, the Games Run Night and Day-Boys and Old Men, Whites and Blacks Included Among the Victims—Even Pennies May be Staked-What " World " Reporters Saw.

There is a little, low gambling den at No. 143 Sullivan street which doubtle s fosters more crime and misery than any other place of its kind in New York. It is patronized wholly by the poorer classes, and its frequenters include colored men and whites of various nationalities, and all ages from tweive years up to seventy. Players can wager from two cents upward, and it takes but a very short time for a "true sport" to get through his salary. The attention of The World was called to the place by the following pathetic letter:

DEAR MISTER EDITOR: I take pen in hand to ask ou to clos a Gambling Dun which has caused much sor-DEAR MISTER EDITION: I take pen in hand to sak you to closs Gambling Den which has caused much sorrow an trubble to towy unfortunit winners. I nave handly of little ones an keep them alive by taking washing my huaband has without steddy work for 5 weaks and has manage to get sum odd jobs whell broat some saminy but the Cambling Den has stood with Outstreebed Arras and Open Mouth to Gobben every sent an rob me au my family of what we need. If my huaband gats a Brany he spends all his spear time there till all is goje an the fascastion of gambling keap him there. We could be quite commible if he breat home his munny too us, an he would keep away suffring an hungar from the lattle Ones, an they not be all regs, wich is now the case, an not fit it go out the house. The Gambling Den is in Sullivan street, between Prince and Houston, an is on the gate near Brodway and middle of Mock. The police station must no it, because it is open day and nits, an people an hops going an, both hisck an write. For God's Sake send a reporter to see it an close the.

shope. The police station must not it, because it is open day and nite, an people an boys going m, both black as wise. For God's Sake send a reporter to see it an close it up.

The writer asks that her name be withheld through fear of her husband's anger.

A couple of World reporters were sent in search of the day on Saturday night. Their attire was in keeping with the locality they were to visit, and the dasual observer would have taken them for lasorers in search of an evening's sport. It was about 10 clock when the block described in the letter was reached. A careful inspection cast suspicion on No. 143. It is a narrow little store with a ironiage of about fifteen feet, and in a projecting window is an assortment of plumber's fixtures. Back of these, and completely concealing a view of the linierior, was drawn a heavy curtain. The place looked for all the world like a quiet little plumber's shop closed for the night, but a little ray or light people dour from behind the curtain and the street door was found to be unlocked. Stepping within, the reporters found themselves shut in a wooden seep about ax feet square. A little peop-hole was opened in the wall for an instant and then closed, and a moment later a door opened, seemingly of if own accord, and the reporters energed.

They found themselves in the first of three rooms, in each or winen a different game is played. To make sure of seeing everything, the reporters walked right through to the rearroom without pousling. Here a red-and-back game was in progress. A short, stout, smooth-faced man was de-ling the game, and the "lookout" by his side was a young fellow with a flat nose and heavy jaw, who had on a striped suit and wore a stylish derby hat well down over his eyes. There were about a dozen men in the little room, most of them playing. liaif of the number were colored. The reporters took seats on either slade of ventilation in the place, the windows and shutters being tightly closed to keep out noise and prevent the light being seen. This was not a pa

dependence to the other. "What shall I do with 17?"

A Put five on the king of spadea."

Three pennies and a two-cent plece were counted but and placed as directed. "All ready," said the dealer, tapping the table nervously, and he turned up a heart. The five cents was scoped in with other small change and a goodly number of chips. Twice the boy repeated the operation, and then denarted penniless with his companion. The heaviest player was a middle-aged man who had the appearance of a truckman. He has five stacks of "whites" before him, and placed a dollar's worth on the board at every play. His stacks increased to eight and then began to grow less, and when the reporters left he had scarcely more than a dollar. The nervous manner in which many of the players staked their chips and watched them gradually decrease showed only too plainly how lil they could afford to lose. One colored man, after losing ail, inquired bastrully of the dealer:

"Give me a cigar, Boss?"

A box of classe was produced from beneath the table and passed around. Judging from the odor that snortly pervaded the rank atmosphere they were made of potato peelings with patent leather wrappers.

From the red-and-black "lay-out" the reporters

wrappers.
From the red-and-black "lay-out" the reporters retraced their steps to room No. 2, where a white-baired man with a multary moustache was presiding over a hazard table. He had three tremendous dice, which be dropped into a lox. The players placed their money on various numbers or sets of numbers and the dice were uncovered. If the sum of the dice coincided with any number on which there were chips, odds were given to the numbers and the dice were uncovere. If the sum of the dice coloided with any number on which there were chips, odds were given to the player. A good deal of money was continually being taken in by the dealer and many a player went away broke. One of the players was so drunk that he could scarcely handle his chips, and was continually brushing the chips of other players from the table in attempting to place his own. Every few minutes he would purchase fresh chips only to lose them in wery short order.

The last of the three games was the meanest. It can be played with two cents and is seldom played with more than ten, and many of those who have lost heavily at the other boards stop on their way out and drop their few remaining pennies. The game is called the 'cenvelope game," and is very popular with colored men. The reporters stopped to watch it, and were saked if they desired to take a chance. They pretended ignorance as to how the game was played.

''Oh, well, "said the dealer, ''if you don't know how, you'd better not learn. You only get a dollar for a cent if you win. It's not very nard to learn, though," and he proceede ito explain. He passed ever a cligar box filled with printed numbers and told one of the reporters to pick out any three newanted. The reporter payed in a quarter. This amount was the reporter gave him a quarter. This amount was

lealer placed the numbers on a slip of paper and he reporter gave him a quarter. This amount was dealer placed the numbers on a slip of paper and the reporter gave him a quarter. This amount was marked on the slip with the numbers. Then the design took an envelope from a box fastened to the wall and withdrew from it a slip of paper containing a double row of figures, with twelve numbers in each row. These he copied off on a blackboard where they could be seen by all the players.

"Now," he said to the reporter, "if you find your e-imbination of three numbers in either row of twelve, you will get \$25 for your 25 cents. The reporter's combination of alled to connect, as did the combinations of all the other players.

combinations of all the other players. They watched the pame about twenty minutes, during which the dealer look in a roug little sum and was which the dealer look in a roug little sum and was

which the dealer took in a sing little sum and was not required to pay out a cent.

"Pwe dropped all my salary but 20 cents," said one old colored man, coming out from the hazard game. "I'we got to get something back, or we live on bread and butter for the next week."

He bought five combinations, placing two cents on each, and lost. He bought five more, lost again, and was broke. As consolation, the dealer pessed out a box containing two plugs of public chewing tobacco.

"Have a cutew?" he said to the colored man. The fellow bit off a mouthful and walked away.

ellow bit off a mouthful and walked away. The Sullivan street gambling bell is in the Eighth recence, which is presided over by Capt. McDon-ell. There are other low gambling dens in the same precinct, which are run just as openly.

The Mayor and His Angel. The Mayer and His Angel.

The Board of Sinking Fund Commissioners met yesterday at the Mayor's office and authorized the Comptroller to sell the leases of the Roosevelt, Thirty-fourth, Houston, Pine, Cortiandt and Desbrosses street ferries. It also approved the leases of the armories for the Ninth and Twenty-second legiments and the First Battery, made by the Armory Board. The letting of the contract to Isaac A. Hopper for the new Eighth Regiment armory for \$284.490, was also approved. This dialogue them ensued between Chamberiain Ivins and the Mayor:

'Who is this Mr. Hopper!' saked Mr. Ivins, "I don't link I ever heard of him."

and the Mayor:

"Who is this Mr. Hooper!" asked Mr. Ivine. "I don't think I ever heard of him."

"I have," and the Mayor. "He is a responsible builder and was recommended to me by, I think, every prominent builder in the city and many property owners besides as candidate for Fire Commissioner. In fact, the cuty drawback seemed to be that he was not reliable positically," and the Mayor langhed.

ALONG THE BOWERY.

An institution which was a few years ago peculiar to the Bowery and which still adds much to the many attractions of the street is the beer and concert garden. The mixture of music and beer is German idea, and it was the thrifty German element which had been added to New York's population that, feeling the necessity for its national ome comforts and amusements, introduced to New York that purely Teutonic institution, the beer and concert garden.

William Kraemer, the proprietor of the Atlantic Garden, adjoining the Thalia Theatre, the largest and one of the oldest of these resorts, reched a short history of the New York concert galdens vesterday, over a glass of Pilsener beer, is his cosy private office. . . .

"The first concert garden in New York," he said, " was the Casino, which was started at 232 William street, by Edouard & Baier, back in the fifties. It was a small place and its patrons were mostly Germans. Concerts were given there three imes a week-on Wednesdays, Saturdays and Sundaya."

"The next to be opened was the Volks Garten, n the site of the New York Stadt Theatre, where the Windsor Theatre now stands, Reinhart Brothers & Riemer were the proprietors. This place was a veritable garden, with trees and shrubs, and was a favorite resort for the Germans of the city, who frequented it with their families for recreation, beer and music."

In 1858 Kraemer, Hamburger & Co. opened the present Atlantic Garden, directly opposite the Volks Garten. The building fronting on the Bowery which was used for the purposes of the concert hail was the old Buil's Head Tavern, at which Washington and his generals remained during the evacuation of the city by the British, and a big oil painting of the Father of his Country sitting on his charger, watching the retreating forms of the de-feated soldiery of England, adorns one of the panels in the hall to-day to commemorate the event. The garden extends through to Elizabeth street on the site of what was formerly a coal yard

The present Volks Garten, George J. Krause, proprietor, south of the London Theatre, is another of the same class of places.

These were originally intended to be what the European concert gardens are, family resorts and he Atlantic Garden and the Volks have maintained this character very well, though they have a class customers who do not frequent them for exactly the same innocent recreation and amusement that the honest German, his frau and kinder seek. The patronage of this class of customers is not encouraged, most of the songs sung being in German, and they find greater pleasure in the concert sa-loons, which are a poor imitation of the German institution and cater to an entirely different element of society.

Mr. Kraemer said that the New York concert garden became a necessity because the Germans could not accustom themselves to the American style-of rushing up to a bar, gulping down a quan tity of whiskey or beer and hurrying away. They were lager-beer drinkers and liked to drink that mild brew moderately with their families and at the concert garden they could do this,

To the establishment of these gardens is attributable, in a great measure, the substitution of lager beer for whiskey as the favorite American beverage.

These German concert gardens were not suited to the depraved and vicious, but they suggested an idea, and the result was a multiplicity of low concert halls and dives where the vilest of liquors were dispensed by women and ribald songs sung. The Bowery had its share of these.

To suppress them the Theatre law was passed, but the failure to administer it because of the political pull of many of the dive-keepers continued many of them in existence.

resulted in the passage of an act allowing discrimination in the granting of licenses and the rehabilitation of the respectable places.

THE BOWERY BOY. P. T. B. May Yet Sell Canes.

Messrs. Barnum & Bailey, the proprietors of 'The Greatest Show on "Earth," say that unless railroad toils are reduced the show cannot pay this summer and threaten to take it to Europe. Mr. Barnum's option as to the purchase of the steamer Great Eastern does not expire till April 1 and ne is thinking very seriously of purchasing the vessel, transporting the show to Europe, and then breaking up the steamer and making her woodwork into cance and utabrella handles, which he would sell as sowents of the inight crait. In

A Bullet Wound in Dis Heart. C. F. Meert, a well-known resident of Shiewsbury, N. J., was found dead yesterday afternoon outp. N. S., was found dead yesterday atternoon under circumstances indicating solicide. He resided in Shrewsbury for atent twenty years, and was son-in-law of Dr. Wm. H. Van Buren. For a number of years Meert was the sole agent in the United States of the Moet and Changon champagnes. He failed about agent in the United States of the Moet and Changon champagnes. He failed about ten years ago and has since been financially embarrassed. His despondent condition was evident to his friends. His body was found in the old Van Buren residence, lying on the floor, with a pistol wound in the heart. No don't is entertained that he committed suicide. He was forty-five years of age and leaves a wife and three children.

Daniel Dougherty, lawyer; George Clausen, brewer; J. Sergeant Gram, Andrew J. Hammersley, John J. McDonough, Secretary of the Second aley, John J. McDonogn, Secretary of the Second Avenue Rallroad Company; Alderman Henry Gunther, Collector L. A. Giegerich, David Leven-tritt, Joseph J. Little, Judge Simon M. Ehrlich, ex-Assemblyman John B. McGoldrick and a dozen other genitemen were elected as memoers of the Tammany Society last night, and about twenty-five more were proposed for memberahip.

A Priest Quiets a Panle. ard street, Greensolat, when a large platform in the rear of the hall gave way during an entertain-ment by the young people of St. Antiany's Catao-lic Church. The R.-y. Father Hamilton jumped on the stage and commanded the people to be seated. They obeyed. Then the remains of the platform were cleared away and the injured extricated. John Burck, aged twelve, of No. 96 Greenpont avence, had his leg broken, and several others were bruised. The entertainment proceeded.

Five Men Buried by Falling Timbers. " PITTEBURG, Feb. 6.—The timbers supporting a second-story addition to Chambers's planing-mili-g on North avenue, Allegheny City, gave way this morning and five men were buried in the obris. Pairick Conroy was terribly crushed and will die. The others were cut and bruised, but were not seriously hort. The damage to the mill will not exceed \$1,000.

Maye Your German Laundry Sonp Wrappers

NEW YORK, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1888.

ONE SECRET OF HIS INFLUENCE WITH HIS CONSTITUENTS.

He Always Looks Out for His Friends and Sometimes Takes Care of Whole Famflies-In His Opinion the Present Congress Will Not Do Much-Solid for Cleveland for President and Hill for Governor.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6 .- " Which is our

Democrats, and both sit on the same side of the House. The one is Timothy E. Tarsney, of Michigan, who is bitterly opposed to be ing called the Hon. Mr. Tarsney, but prefers the simple Tim. The other is " our Tim " of the two gusking young women who, with banged hair and plush sacques, leaned far over the ladies' gallery of the House scarching for " Tim."

"Ah, there he comes now!" rapturously exclaimed the younger, the darker and handsomer, as the graceful figure of the Representative from the Eighth New York, sauntered in. The diamond pin glistened over the wide territory of shirt front, and the white cravat was in its place, as it has been for thirty years; the folds of the long frock coat were thrown far apart, exposing the neglige vest and the massive gold watch chain. In his hand he carried a bundle of letters and papers, which he laid tenderly on his desk, extending his left hand at the same time to a fellow-member with the true Thirteenth Ward hospitable air.

"There is no more generous a man in the House than Judge Campbell. You know he's

ment. And Jack is in the Interior Department, Billy up with Mr. Fairchild, and Joe, he's got a position in the Navy-Yard—all through 'our Tim.'"

"Is that all he has done for your family?" exclaimed the other. "Well, to begin with, he got me father on the Aqueduct, Brother Tom in the Department of Public Works, Jake driving a street-cleaning cart, little Billy, he's a page boy in the floor, Sister Mary is in the Treasury, and he has promised me a place in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing!"

And that is Tim Campbell's reputation! It is doubtful whether any other member of

is doubtful whether any other member of Congress or any Senator can claim as many appointments in the city and nation as Tim. He is not satisfied with taking one represen-tative from a family, but he takes care of the whole family. It is his diversion or his busi-ness.

whole family. It is his diversion or his business.

It goes without saying that he is in this respect the most influential Representative from New York. A fellow-New York member had a man appointed in the post-office of the House two years ago, but this year he was dropped and one of Tim's constituents took his place. There were indications of war for a time, but peace was finally restored. Tim Campbell is one of the best natured men in the House. He seldom talks Like most great men, he rarely drinks and never smokes. He is very liberal and lives in true Democratic style at the Congressional Hotel, across the plaza from the House side of the Capitol.

I am so fond of that beautiful building. Tam so fond of that peated a balance, he said the other day, pointing to the C. pitol, "that I always like to see it the first thing in the morning and the last at night," an eloquent paraphrase of Daniel Webster's historic remark at the dedication of the Bunker Hill

Monument.

As a man of such prominence usually possesses ideas that are valuable to his constituents, an Evening World correspondent was deputized to interview Judge Campbell on the leading topics of the day.

"Will the House pass a Tariff bill?" he was salved

asked.
"The disposition of the House is to pass one. But this tariff business is all very much mixed. You remember how the newspapers from Maine to California jumped all over Gen. Hancock for saying 'the tariff is only a local issue.' Truer words were never spoken. What one locality wants another won't have. Where one section demands protection the other clamors for free trade. I believe that the best way, after all, is to have a tariff for revenue and a tariff that will protect our workingman, or honest labor, as they call it.

from cheap foreign labor.

"Protect home industries where protection is needed, but remove and destroy protection where it threatens to create or foster

monopolies."
"Where would you draw the line?"
"Now you have it! That is where statesmanship comes into play. Wise indeed will
be that man or that set of men who can strip themselves of personal and partisan feelings and rise far enough above their station to lose sight of everything but what is for the

lose sight of everything but what is for the best interests of the whole country. Few men are built that way in these days."

"Will we have a long session?"

"Yes. I should not be surprised if we were here until August. We will be jarred now and then by lively political tussies"—

"And you will accomplish?"

"Not very much. This is a Congress of wind, not of work."

"How is this fishery dispute to be settled?"

How is this fishery dispute to be settled?" "Well, I'll tell you. England thinks that she can treat this country in much the same way that she has treated Ireland. She is en-gaged in a hig game of bluff. Why, those

way that she has treated Treland. She is engaged in a big game of bluff. Why, those fellows up there want the earth; that part of it particularly that is called the United States. They want the use of all our resources and don't want to open their doors to us."

"Have you met Mr. Chamberhain?"

"Old John—why I have known him for years. Oh, you mean the gentleman that has come out here to settle the fishery dispute and is passing his time eating swell dinners with our alleged better clement and drinking all our good wines, only to return and make a report azainst us. No. I have not met him. If I did I'd tell him quick enough what I thought of the whole subject."

"To get on to politics, Judge, who is to be

'To get on to politics, Judge, who is to be choice of the Democratre party?"

Why, Grover Cleveland, of course," half indignantly, as if the question were presump-

tuous.
"And who will be elected?" "Grover Cleveland."
"Whom will be defeat?"

'Anybody that the Republicans put up."

Whom will they put up?"
I don't know that, and they don't. Blaine

will count the cost—I mean the money cost—carefully and deliberately before he consents to have his name used. That won't matter to us. We will beat him, money or no money. Now there is one thing you must bear in mind. That is, that a great change has come over political parties in the past four years.

The signs of the times are totally different A party in power is a different party altogether when it gets out of power. I don't believe in this policy, however, of abusing the party that you don't belong to. I have as many good friends in the Republican party as I have in the Democratic."

"Whom will the Democratis nominate for Governor of New York?"

"David Bennett Hilt."

"And the Republicans?"

"I can't tell. You can say, however, that it won't matter who the Republicans put up. David B, Hill will be re-elected by an unprecedented majority. He is the strongest and safest Democrat in New York State and they can't beat him."

"Will he have any opposition in procuring the nomination?" OUR TIM AT WASHINGTON.

There are only two Tims among the 325 the nomination?"

No. Why should he? Hasn't he made a good Governor and isn't he a good Demo-

CHAT IN THE HOTEL CORRIDORS.

Prominent Republicaus Discuss the Presidential Outlook from Their Standpoint. Ex-Congressman R. B. F. Pierce, of Indiana, is a guest at the Glisev House. Mr. Pierce is a strong Re publican and takes a rosy view of his party's pros pects. "I think indiana," he said, "can be counted on to give a majority for the Republican Presidential candidate next fail. Indiana is naturally a very close State, but this year we have the Democrats at a disadvantage. In the first place Mr. Hendricks's death was a serious blow t

his party. They have no one to take his place. Biaine lost the State in 1884, it is true, but 1 think he could carry it this year without much trouble for the reasons I have stated. Any acceptable Republican candidate, however, can carry Indiana against Cleveland in my judgment."

"Is hen Harrison regarded as a Presidential candidate?"

"Yes, the Republicans of Indiana regard Harrison in the light of a Presidential possibility. They think he is bound to receive the nomination some time, but whother it will be advisable to press his claims this year is an open question. Harrison is young and can afford to wait. The Indiana delegates will probably go to Chicago uninstructed. If they are instructed for any one it will be for Harrison.

"What position does Judge Gresham occupy as a House than Judge Campbell. You know he's just got George a position in the Post-office?" said one.

"Oh, has he?" returned the other. "I did not know that they let Democrats get appointed to the Post-Office." She said this innocently. "You know what he did for Mike?"

"No."

"No."

"Oh, he's in" the Street-Cleaning Department. And Jack is in the Interior Department. And Jack is in the Interior Department. Bille up with Mr. Fairchild and Joe.

Gen. Phil Sheridan has been at the Fifth Avenue Hotel for several days. He mingles democratically with the crowd in the lobby and is apparently unconscious of the score or more of eyes that follow him wherever he goes. Many strangers introduce themselves and ask for the privilege of shaking hands with the "Hero of Winchester." Gen. Sheridan greets them pleasantly but modestly, and invariably makes a good impression. The allusions that have been made to him on the subject have been met with an indifference that would be very discourseing to any would-be boomers. Gen. Steridan is very fond of a good story and has an almost inexhaustible supply of his own constantly on hand, which he is always willing to exchange with his friends.

friends.

"It Sheridan is nominated for the Presidency," said one of his friends last evening, "it will be without any exertion of his own. I do not know whether he would accept if offered the Republican nomination, but the Presidency is something that no man has ever refused. The Republican party is hadly in need of some one who can restore some of its old-time vigor. I think it would be well for the holiticians to witch the "man on horseback," as There have been a number of great men's some

There have been a number of great men's sons seen in the corndors of the Fifth Avenue Hotel lately. Robert Lincoln was there recently, and C.1. Fred Grant is almost a daily visitor at this hotel. Yesterday "Buck" Grant and John A. Logan, jr., were among the throng. Young Logan is accompanied by his wife, a petite blonde of striking beauty. He has improved greatly since his enforced retirement from West Point three years ago. His father's death and his marriage have brought him to a realization of the duties and responsibilities of life. He is only twenty-three, but he has the mature look of a man. He led a rather wild life at West Point, and but for his father's prominence and influence he would have been compelled to leave that rigid institution long before he sid. Gen. Logan felt very keenly the abrupt ending of his son's military career. He had set his heart on having his boy in the army. The blow came when Gen. Logan was least prepared to bear it. He had just been defeated for the Vice-Fresi'ency, and the Himos Lecislature was in doubt (the best the Republicans could hope for was at ic on joint balloi), which made his continuance in public life very uncertain. Those were dark days around the Logan household in Washington.

So for as yours Logan is concerned, however, his leaving West Point seems to have been the best thing for him. He has acquired steady habits and has developed an especial finess for a business career. His father-in-law, who is very wealthy, gave him a start and the young man has made the most of it. is accompanied by his wife, a petite blonde o

He Thinks the Knights Have Increased. PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 6.—General Secretary Litchman, of the Knights of Labor, said to-day that when the reports of the various local assemblies throughout the country were in, which would be by the 15th of this month, he thought a slight increase in the membership would be shown, making the membership in good standing something over 200,000. He said also that the work of organization was being vicor-sisty pushed forward in France, Sweden. Denmark and Norway, and that preliminary steps had been taken towards the forming of a General Assembly for Europe. There are already twenty-cight assemblies in England and 29 in Belgium, and the establishment of a General Assembly in England to include the Continent is but the forerunner of a plan to organize the entire world into five general assemblies, which would be subordinate only to a Supreme Assembly composed of representatives from each country. crease in the membership would be shown, making

Haverhill's Vitriel Thrower Found Guilty.

to-day of throwing vitriol on Mary Mechan at liaverhill on Nov. 28 last. Sentence has not yet been passed. This case attracted a great ideal of interest at the time, as the victim was at first thought to be fatally injured, but she has since sovered, and her sight, which it was feared would covered, and her sight, which it was leared would be lost, has been preserved. Young, disguised in a gossamer, called the girl to the door and, before she could receptable billing threw the vitriol in her face. Another man was arrested at first for the crime, but afterwards discharged when it became evident that Young was the guilty person. No cause has yet been assigned for the act, as Young persists in maintaining the innocence.

R. S. Byrn, of the firm of Turner, Beeton & Co. . of Victoria, B. C., recently made the quickest prasage on record to England from Victoria, Mr. Byra received a telegram from London Dec. 1, 1887, which requested his immediate presence in iss, which requested his immediate presence in that city. He left victoria at noon Dec. 8, reaching this city in seven days. He had telegraphed ahead to a steamship company engaging a state-room, and he satisf for Europe at high water on Dec. 10, just half an hour after his arrival from Victoria. He arrived in London on the morning of Dec. 17, making the entire voyage in fourteen days.

Canadian Insurance Companies Suffer. MONTREAL, Feb. 6. - The insurance companies out \$1,500,000 by fires in this city last year, which is two or three times as much as they received from premiums, and with the commercial corporation tax it will be impossible for them to make both ends meet without an increase in rates. One com-pany is already closing up business.

He has a Long Lead in the Big Foot Race.

Out of It Altogether.

Crying Like a Baby When Forced to Give Up the Struggle.

The Mexican Going Well Next to the Leader.

Lepper Hughes Has to Give Up Because of a Sprained Ankle-Two Fights Enliven the Speciators in the Garden-Albert Looking Natty and Cheerful-He Makes Fast Time During the Early Morning Hours-Mrs. Noremac, Mrs. Strokel and Mrs. Albert Looking After the Wants of Their Husbands-Day Gots on Inspiriting Letter From England, and Makes "Ob, Mary!" His War Cry-He Wins the Good Will of the Crowd-Ghost Sullivan Keeping up His Lick by Spurting.

THE SCORE AT 10 A. M.

A. M. :	M.	L	farmer.	M.	E.
Alberts	175	3	Cox	133	
Guerrero	165	-	Hegelman	129	- 4
Panchot	162	2	Dillon	129	-
	157	- 6	Sulilvan	125	1
	155	6	Sinclair	121	10
Moore	155	2	Vint	120	-
	155	- 1	Taylor	115	13
Herty	154	5	Larkey	115	1
Strokel			Coilins		. 10
	137		Stout		
Conners	136	1	Johnson	100	

their interest in pedestrianism strongly enough to attend the six-day go-as-you-please at Madison Square Garden last night, and 1,500 of them still remained in the Garden at 4 o'clock this morning. Hoagland, Hales, Gutterman, Callahan,

Ranhoeffer, McLaughlin, Selin, Paul, Hoag, Patillo, Seward (Swenk), Munson, Stolpp, Fields, Schrever and Winters dropped out of the race before candlelight, and as the contest narrowed down to the long-time favorites interest in the race increased, while the audience also narrowed down to the enthusiasts in the sport. The men still remaining on the track received frequent recognition from their friends and admirers in the amphitheatre.

During the evening there were several mart brushes between the men, Guerrero and the English champion, Cartwright, engaging in them most frequently, for Cartwright had complained during the morning that Guerrero had fouled him and almost crowded him off the track.

The Greaser took great glee in pestering the English visitor, who had boasted a good deal before the race. It was plain that the Mexican was more than a match for Cartwright in running, and the Mustang repeat-edly discomfitted him, although his general average was equal to that of Guerrero, as he was a much steadier worker, seldom leaving the track or wasting any energy in throwing kisses to the ladies or indulgence in the other pranks of Guerrero. At 8.45 p. m. the Englishman left the track,

At 8.45 r. m. the Englishman left the track, his opponent at the time carrying a huge bouquet sent him on the track by a lady admirer. At this time Cartwright had scored 105 miles 4 laps and Guerrero 116 miles. Cartwright was soon after reported as feeling ill, and after an hour it was rumored that he had gone to his hotel, the Putnam House. At the Putnam House Dr. Beach, of 112 East Twenty-seventh street, visited Cartwright. He found the plucky Englishman bleeding at the lungs, with a bad case of inflammation of the lungs upon him. He told the visitor that he must not go back to the track, adding. "If you do go on the track again it will be at

he must not go back to the track, adding:
"If you do go on the track again it will be at
the penalty of your life. I will not be an
swerable for the result."

Poor Cartwright cried like a baby and
moaned pitifully. At 2 o'clock, having slept
four hours, he insisted on going back to the
Garden, declaring that he was 'all right."
Under the protests of his backer, Eugene
Cumisky, and Trainers Bill Emery and
George Gorey, Cartwright put on his English
cape topcoat. Ee still wore his walking suit
and walked over to his hut in the Garden.
The bleeding began again, and after spending an hour in the vain endeavor to right
himself he was obliged to return to his bed at
the Putnam and give up the race. the Putnam and give up the race.

Meantime the midnight hour had been reached, and those who had failed to cover the 100 miles necessary to keep them in the

race, retired, tired out, disgusted and dis-Twenty-five men had acored the coveted Twenty-five men had acored the coveted 100 miles, and of these Parson Tilly, the Guelph dominie, Johnson and Horan retired

Guelph dominie, Johnson and Horan retired after another hour on the track. Lepper Hughes stopped at midnight, having made eighty-one miles on a sprained ankle, and Curran, 93 miles; Keeshow, 89; Newbach, 84 and Bennett, 81, were forced out.

The score at midnight, which finished the first day of the race, was as follows: Hart, 130.3; Albert, 130; Guerrero, 129; Golden, 126; Panchot, 126; Herty, 122; Day, 118.2; Moore, 115.1; Hegelman, 112.1; Cox, 110; Cartwright, 105.4; Horan, 105.2; Conners, 102; Strokel, 102; Sullivan, 101.2; Tilly, 100.7; Stont, 101.1; Atwood, 100.5; Noremace, 100.3; Taylor, 100.2; Sinelair, 100.1; mace, 100.3; Taylor, 100.2; Sinelair, 100.1; Dillon, 100.2; Stout, 100.1; Larkey, 100; Johnson, 100. Those who remained were decked with

horseshoes, anchors, wreaths and other designs in bright-hued flowers by their friends, and the second day began with twenty-five men on the track.

The rest of the night was without interest.

The rest of the night was without interest, except such as a general fight among a lot of men who gathered on the track opposite Golden's booth created. There was a little clubbing by policemen and pummelling by combatants, but no arrests were made, although some men were "fired" out of the building.

Another "come all ye" occurred in the g barroom during the morning hours, but

there were no cassalties.

The work of the men from midnight was simply hard work, dimmic Alberts alone preserving his natty appearance and cheerful face. He was the leader all through the night, and rested in his bunk from 11.02 to 1.47 only.

night, and rested in his bunk from 11.92 to 1.47 only,
At 3 o'clock only Albert, Conners, Noremac, Herty, Larley, Golden, Sullivan, Dillon, Cox, Strokel, Sinclair and Hart were on the track,
Albert ran six miles and four laps in the bour between 4 and 5 o'clock and was

hour between 4 and 5 o'clock and was roundly cheered by the handful of spectators left. At 7 o'clock he did a mile in seven min-utes, following it with another in eight min-utes. His friends were wild with enthusiasm

utes. His friends were wild with enthusiasm at this performance.

The work of the men during the last half of the night may be summarized as follows;

1	Name.	LA.M.	24.M.	3A.M.	4 A . M.	5.A. M.	6A.M.
1	Albert Guerrery Guiden Hart Moore Herty Day Strokel Comores Hegolman Cox Noremac Dillan Suddar Luckey	1 10.0	131.4 130.4 120.1 126.1	137.4	142.5 135.0	149.5	158.3
П	Guerrero	130.4	130.4	130, 4	135.0	139.4	144 7
Н	All the cares	124.7	129.1	196.2	131.9	136.3	142.0
m	Chalden	1 120.9	120-1	1.29.4	134.4	137.4	161.7
Ш	Harbanana	- 1300	100.3	130.5	135.4	131.8	141-1
Ш	Moore	110.0	100	1.4.0	121.3	131.0	130-7
	Therty	424	128,1	200	131.0	127.1	133 1
Ш	Mary Stall	1 100 7	140.0	110	117	120.2	1400.0
Ш	Constant	1	106.9	110.0	131.6 126.6 117.1 113.0	1141 5	199.0
Ш	Hegelman.	116.5	119.4	119.4	123.0	199.0	193.0
Н	Cor	410.1	110.3	111.1	117.0	190.0	170.5
П	Noremac	100.3	101.0	100.1	117.9	116.2	119.8
ш	Dillan	108.0	100.2	112.3	116.0 111.2 104.0 104.0	116 2 117.3 112.6	118.5
	Bullivan	102.7	105.4	109.1	111.3	112 6	118.4
	Sinclair	. 100.1	100,1	102.	104.0	197.6	111.0
	Latkey	1/0,0	10%	102.5	104,7	104.3	110.0
	Lurkey Vint Collins	100.63	100.7	100.3	101	104.0	101.0
	College	100.6	1000.0	103.0	101.	103.2	
	Stout Tay or	el 14896	101.1	101	101.3	103.6	
	Tay or	Leo	1000	1 100/2	100,5	100.3	10 43
		- 1	A.M.	8.4.	M. 9	4. W.	10 4 W
۴			W. L.	W	L 1	A. M.	M. I

Tay or 100	2 1	00,2	100.	2	04,2	100	2 10 43
	7.4	M.	8 4	M.	9.7	4. M.	10 A.M.
2	M	$\frac{L}{3}$	M.	L.	N	. L.	M. L.
Albert	108	3	164	-		-0	- Stock
	149.	ä	164	2		0 2	-
Panchot	147	-	151	6	. 18		-
Hart	145	7	150	3	10		
Golden	114	1	140	-	18	2 3	-
Herty	142	7	147	4	16		
Moore	141	63	146	9	- 11	0 18	_
Day	141	3	145	1	12	24 7	
Strokel			134	- 6	14	0 6	_
Conners		4	199	-	11	2 5	
Hege man		4	199	2	- 11	19 4	-
Cox		_	195	5	13	19 18	-
Noremac		6	197	Ť	11	2 -	_
Dillon		5	122		11	9 -	
Sullivan		-	710	- 2	11	0 7	
Larkey			111	- 7		5 -	
Singialr	112	5	119	8		6 3	
Taylor			111	6		8 7	
Taylor	109		113	3		6 3	
Vint		à	108	6		2 1	-
Stout		9	105		- 53		_
Collins		-		350	1.0		1,777
Johnson		_		-	11	m —	_

The buxon wife of George Noremac, who has been in attendance on her paucky hus-band all through the race, has established herself at housekeeping in a sort of front wing to his booth.

Through the entrance one can see all sorts

of catalles and culinary implements. On the entrance are hung the floral horseshoes in variegated colors, and one of silver on a velvet placque. Frau Strokel, an eager-faced woman, also

Frau Strokel, an eager-faced woman, also stayed in the Garden last night, and she and Mrs. Noremac (Cameron) have established a social understanding. These two women watch after their plodding husbands with constant and anxious eyes.

Hegelman is given "Good Luck" on a mammeth floral horseshoe hung on the door to his box. Two other horseshoes and a bouquet are also hanging there.

'Alberts received a pretty basket of flowers and a big bouquet during the night.

Feter Holden, who seemed to be in good condition when the light of day began to show through the skylights, got horseshoes and three handsome bouquets from his admirers. Dan Herty's hollow eyes looked upon a red and white horseshoe and a basket of bright flowers, as he tramped stiffly past

he gave vent to it frequently during the morning. He seems fresh and is looked upon as a looming dark horse.

Most of the men breakfasted on the track between 2 and 10 o'clock. Strokel had two milk crackers thickly buttered, and a pot of solid ten.

Pete Golden daintily picked a turkey's leg. and Stout, the Arab, had his mouth full of meat and bread, and a cup of cold black

Sullivan the "Bangor Ghost," was the star of the first daylight hours. He is as thin as a wafer and as boncless as an eel. He is a fleet runner. At 9 o'clock he did a half dozen has in his famous gait, his legs spanning four feet at every leap. He was egged on by his admirers, and when he subsided into a walk Huppy Jack Sm th handed hima jar of calf's foot belly presented by one of his friends. out jelly presented by one of his friends, le seemed to be in as good condition as when e started Sanday night. Frank Hart, the colored boy, showed no

Frank Hart, the colored boy, showed not effects of his long tramp. He kept right on encouraged by the cheers of a number of the men of his race and a dozen white men of sporting proclivities.

Sam Day is becoming more and more a favorite with those who know a pedestrian when they see him.

Mrs. Jimmy Alberts, a handsome woman of full habit, bright and cheerful in appearance, looks after the wants of her husband and receives courteous attention from all the

and receives courteous attention from all the trainers and employes of the Garden. She looks upon her husband with loving, admiring eyes and encourages him with kind words.
At 9.15 Hegelman cutered a coupe at the
Fourth avenue entrance and went to a Russian bath. His transers have been reticent
regarding his condition, and his friends on
the outside are losing faith in him. Nat
Goodwin and Jere Dunn have a good deal of
money wagered on Hegelman.
The wolkers had not the exhilarating accompanionest of music to day, because list
right Police Capt. Reilly called on Manager
Hall and warned him that he was violating
the law in furnishing music and selling liquor
together, and Manager Hall concluded that
there was more in ney in dricks than in ng eyes and encourages him with kind words.

there was more in new in dricks than in music and the band was dismissed.

It may be interesting to compare the record of the great Fitzgerald race in Madison Square Garden in April, 1884, with the pres-

ent race on the swenty-four hour scores:
There were forty-four starters in that race.
The eight leaders then stood as follows.
Rowell, 135; Fitzgerald, 126; Sam Day, 125;
Panchot, 128; Noremac, 120; Herty, 120;
Vint, 115; Elson, 113.

Fitzgerald won the race and made the record of 610 miles which has ord of 610 miles, which has never been beaten, and for beating which \$1,000 was offered by the management of this week's

permitted to sleep until daylight, when it was tound that his right knee was bad'y swollen and infamed. So great was his distress that further work was out of the question and he officially retired from the race at 9 o'clock this morning. He had scored 105 miles, 2

THE STRUGGLE FOR BREAD.

LONG HOURS AND SMALL WAGES IN MANY

CIGAR FACTORIES.

ing for Mere Pittances-Often Idle for Days During the Dull Season-Bread and Cheese and Water for Luncheon THE EVENING WORLD, in a recent issue,

gave some account of the work, wages and manner of living of the young girls who are employed in stripping tobacco in the cigar factories in this city. The facts thus given showed that these workers are very poor and have not even the common necessaries of life.

to long hours of tedious toil for very low wages, and who live in cramped, illy ventilated tenements and in some instances in very squalid rooms, where the conveniences are not good but the rents are high, nevertheless, are the women and young girls employed in making cigars.

house system of manufacturing cigars have been spread before the public from time to time, and it is safe to say that they are but little worse than the factory system so far as wages and work are concerned. A young woman employed in an uptown cigar manufactory, where males and females of all ages, from the fourteen-year-old child up to

of bright flowers, as he tramped stiffly past the entrance to his hut. Old Sport Campana. Who tired out last evening, got a good skep last night. He will be on the track again tonight.

Day gained a hard cold during the night. At 3 o'clock in the morning he received a letter from old England. He read it as he ran, and yelled in a voice like a foghorn, "Oh, Mary!" This cry seemed to inspire him, and he gave yent to it frequently during the

our factory will apply to all the others where women are employed."

HE DID NOT PAY HIS COUNSEL. A Successful Plaintiff Takes His Money and

Trade is reported brisk in the clothing line.

night, at 145 Eighth street.

A missa-meeting is to be held soon under the auspices of the Shoemakers Protective Union, for the purpose of extending that organization and making it more beneficial to its members.

A committee of the Clothing Trades Section will visit all the organizations represented in that bedy and request them to sid the Reading Ratironal strikers

Ocean Association No. I meets to-morrow even-ing at 123 West Houston street.

Two hundred and fifty thousand Knights of Laber are in good standing.

PRICE ONE CENT.

lmost as Bad as the Tenement-House System-Young Girls and Old Women Work-

Another class of workers who are subjected

The evils and abuses of the tenement-

manufactory, where males and females of all ages, from the fourteen-year-old child up to the gray-haired adult, are employed at the benches, talked with an Evenno World Perfect of the benches, talked with an Evenno World Perfect of the subject to-day. She said:

"There are 125 women and girls in the factory where I work, and their ages range from fourteen to fifty years. I have known middle-aged women who came on crutches to work in our factory out of sheer necessity, and mothers who have left a family of little ones at home to take care of themselves as best they could so that they might earn enough to keep the wolf of hrager away from their door.

"They are engaged in putting the leaf around the bunch or filler and are called rollers. There are also bunch-makers, but men are employed mainly in that branch of the work, although there are a few women in it. The female rollers are given from 300 to 400 bunches a day during a rush of orders, but ordinarily they get but 200 bunches a day, and consequently do not average more than \$6 a week each, taking the year round.

"I know girls who are in fayor with the Superintendent or the firm, who get 100 bunches extra quite often, and because they are favorites they are enabled to do a little better than those who are not.

"Any of the girls in our shop could make as much if they had the material to work with. Now, in a busy season, we may make \$2 a day, and then when business slackens we are compelled to remain idle for several days in a week, and sometimes we do not work more than two days in a week; so that our average, as I said before, will not exceed \$6 a week.

"The hours of work in the factory are from 7 A, M. to 5.30 P. M. during a busy season, and then we may not have more than the factory are from 7 A, M. to 5.30 P. M. during a busy season, and then we may not have more than the factory are from 7 A, M. to 5.30 P. M. during a busy season, and then we may not have more than the factory are from 7 A, M. to 5.30 P. M. during a busy season.

"The hours of work in the factory are from 7 a. M. to 5.30 p. M. during a busy season, and then we may not have more than fifteen or twenty minutes in which to rest a little and eat our lunches at noon.

"Some have a little cheese and a piece of dry bread, without butter, for lunch. They wash it down with a glass of water. Others bring a sandwich and a little coffee in a can, and a few who can afford it send out for a glass of beer. There are quite a number of girls in our shop who depend entirely on the wages they carn there for a livelihood.

"I room with another young woman in a tenement house in First avenve, not far from our shop, and we live poorly and cannot dress warmly and decently enough on the wages we carn at this time of the year. We are always in hopes of doing better, but better never comes.

steady work in the factory, but they have so many hands to get out work during a rush that a dull season soon follows and we get laid off, sometimes for a whole week or two.

"A few girls on the floor where I labor live at home with their parents and get nearly all they earn to dress decently. Husbands and wives work in our factory, and the combined wages of each couple per week will not exceed on the average \$14. The lot of most of the women employed in making cigars is a hard one, and what I have told you about our factory will apply to all the others where

Goes on a Spree. [SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.] CLEVELAND, O., Feb. 6. -In January, 1886, Mrs. Wheller, wife of Benjamin S. Wheller, was mysteriously murdered. They were both very wealthy and aged. Mrs. Wheller was eighty-four, but re

and aged. Mrs. Wheller was cighty-four, but remarkably vigorous. Wheller was accused of choking his wife to death, but was acquitted. He charsed Patrick Graves, an eviced tenant, who had made some threat, with the crime, and Graves was arressed, tred and also acquitted. The latter brought three saits for damages, aggregating \$150,000. He got judgment for \$3,000 on one of the male weeks ago, but a new trial was granted, which was to commence this morning. When the case was called Judge Ingersoll, counsel for Wheller, announced that the case had been settled between the principals, and produced writings to that effect. The soltlement was for \$2,000, each aide to pay its own costs. Graves has been on a big agree since he received the money on Sainrday, and refuses to have anything to say or do with his attorneys, who have invested a good deal of time and money in the case. The Sheriff and Gennty Clerk are also out a considerable emount in fees. It is not likely that any of them will ever get a cent, as Graves has no property.

The Clothing Trades Section has endorsed the resolution of the Central Labor Union regarding the trouble at Clarks' O. N. T. thread works.

Delegates from the clothing trades will attend the meeting of the Eagle Company on Taursday night, at 145 Eighth street.

making it more beneficial to its members.

The Washington Association of Shoemakers has refused the request of the Shoemakers' Protective Union for a lit of he names of the so-called scales employed in Hanan & Sons' manufactory.

The Central Labor Union at its next meeting with he requested by the delegates from the Clothing Trades Section to atrongly oppose the repeal of the Saturday Haif-Holiday law.

The Showorkers' Protective Union, formerly the Barthoid Association, has been recognized by the Cohing Trades Section, contrary to the request of the Was ingron Association.